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Title: Captain's Log 1

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Day before departure...

I grow tired of life on the land. It has been weeks now that the Ararat has been moored in the Port of Trinsic. The Chief Engineer reports repairs to the ship are progressing on time and we shall Be set to sail on schedule as I had hoped.

Departure...

Finally! The Ararat set sail at first light, clearing Barrier Island just as Trammel and Felucca sunk below the horizon. Our current itinerary calls for a fourteen day voyage, delivering all manner of spirits to brew pubs throughout Britannia. I am troubled by reports of Silver Johne and his band of marauders terrorizing the Seas. My officers report the crew has been well prepared to defend the Ararat and her cargo in the event the Ararat comes under attack. Admittedly, I must think any man a fool who thinks himself a match for her firepower. None the less I must remain vigilant and depend on my trusted officers to do the same.

Officers aboard include,

Boyd Kirkpatrick,

Executive Officer

Rogers Cobb, Master At  
Arms

Garritty Samuels, Morale  
& Supply

Officers report eighty  
three able bodied souls on  
board.

Four days later...

It has been four days  
past since our departure  
from Trinsic. Our days  
have been met with calm  
seas and good weather. I  
continue still to receive  
troubling reports of  
Silver John surrounding  
the island of Buccaneer's  
Den. Given the threat  
along the normally  
traveled trade routes I  
have decided to sail the  
Ararat further south  
than normal, planning a  
course to pass us South  
of the Serpent's Pillar.  
While this maneuver may  
add to the overall length  
of our voyage I feel it  
necessary. Officer's  
report moral is still high.